

## **Damnells** **"New Delhi"**

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What's the deal with you and Lucinda?  
She said that you broke her hymen  
While playing kick ball  
I just think that you really weren't trying  
I've seen you slay bigger dragons  
In the Moorestown mall

Give me a call, we're [Incomprehensible]  
Run and slide on your belly  
Folks are in New Delhi  
We're making prank calls

I don't think you really remember  
There's something behind your eyes  
When you punched Sam Roy  
But please excuse our son, he doesn't feel right  
He just doesn't seem to enjoy all the things  
That a little boy should

Give me a call, we're having a ball  
Go and turn on the TV  
Naked women on 63

I wish I was tall, alright

Gloria just confused with Walter  
She would never hold hands with a boy like you  
'Cause you're made of slime  
Don't tell me that my boy has big problems  
Don't you worry about my son  
He'll be just fine

Give me a call, we're [Incomprehensible]  
Run and slide on your belly  
Folks are in New Delhi  
We're making prank calls

Give me a call, we're having a ball  
Go and turn on the TV  
Naked women on 63  
I wish I was tall  
Don't you wish you were tall

We're having a ball  
We're having a ball  
We're having a ball

We're having a ball  
We're having a ball  
We're having a ball  
We're having a ball

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